

A STORY OF DATUK HITAM AND THE PIRATE
Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut

Property of the State
Not for Commercial Use

**Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture
Republic of Indonesia
2018**

A STORY OF DATUK HITAM AND THE PIRATE

Translated from
Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut
written by Yulita Fitriana
published by
Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture
in 2016

This translation has been published as the result of the translation program organized
by The Center for Language Strategy and Diplomacy Development,
Language Development and Cultivation Agency, Ministry of Education and Culture
in 2018

| | |
|--------------------|---|
| Advisory Board | Dadang Sunendar Emi Emilia Gufran Ali Ibrahim |
| Project Supervisor | Dony Setiawan |
| Translator | Ida Bagus Putra Yadnya |
| Reviewer | Rahayu Hidayat |
| Editor-In-Chief | Theya Wulan Primasari |
| Editorial Team | Emma L.M. Nababan Andi Maytendri Matutu Herfin Ariz Wijaya Lale Li Datil |

All rights reserved.
Copyrights of the original book and the translation belong to
Language Development and Cultivation Agency,
Ministry of Education and Culture, Republic of Indonesia.

Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture, Republic of Indonesia
Jalan Daksinapati Barat IV, Rawamangun, Jakarta
Telepon (021) 4706287, 4706288, 4896558, 4894546
Pos-el: badan.bahasa@kemdikbud.go.id
www.badanbahasa.kemdikbud.go.id



Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut



Cerita Rakyat

Ditulis oleh:

Yulita Fitriana

Ylovey_pku@yahoo.co.id



Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut

Penulis : Yulita Fitriana
Penyunting : Dony Setiawan
Ilustrator : Evlyn Ghozalli
Penata Letak: Rizki Ardeva

Diterbitkan ulang pada tahun 2016 oleh:
Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa
Jalan Daksinapati Barat IV
Rawamangun
Jakarta Timur

Hak Cipta Dilindungi Undang-Undang

Isi buku ini, baik sebagian maupun seluruhnya, dilarang diperbanyak dalam bentuk apa pun tanpa izin tertulis dari penerbit, kecuali dalam hal pengutipan untuk keperluan penulisan artikel atau karangan ilmiah.

| Katalog Dalam Terbitan (KDT) | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| PB 398.209 598 FIT h | Fitriana, Yulita Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut/Yulita Fitriana; Dony Setiawan (Penyunting). Jakarta: Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa, 2016. 67 hlm. 21 cm. ISBN 978-979-069-287-9 |
| | 1. KESUSASTRAAN RAKYAT-NUSANTARA 2. CERITA RAKYAT-INDONESIA |

Foreword

Literature work is not only series of word but it also talks about life, both realistically and idealistically of human. If it is realistic, the literature work usually contains life experiences, good model, and wisdom which have been added various style and imagination along with it. Meanwhile, if it idealistic, the literature work contains moral lecture, good character, advices, philosophical symbols, culture and other things related to human life. The life itself is very diverse, varies, and full of various problems and conflicts faced by humans. The diversity in humans life also affects to the diversity of literature work because the contents are inseparable from civilized and dignified humans life.

The literature works that dealing with life utilizes language as medium of deliverance and imaginative art as its *cultural land*. On the basis of the language medium and imaginative art, literature is multidimensional and multi-interpretative. Using language medium, imaginative art and cultural dimension, literature deliver messages to be reviewed or analyzed from various perspectives. The outcome of that perspective depends greatly on who is reviewing and analyzing with various socio-cultural and knowledge background. There is a time when a literary reviewer reviews from the point of view of metaphor, myth, symbol, power, ideology, economy, politics, and culture can be refuted by other reviewers who see from perspective of sound, referent, or irony. Even so, Heraclitus said, "However opposite they work together and from different directions, the most beautiful harmony emerges".

There are many lessons that we can get from reading literature, one of which is reading folktales that are adapted or reprocessed into children's stories. The results of reading literature always inspire and motivate readers to be creative in

finding something new. Reading literature can trigger further imagination, open enlightenment, and add insights. For this reason, we express our gratitude for the processors for the story. We also express our appreciation and gratitude to the Head of the Coaching Center, Head of the Learning Division, and Head of the Subdivision of Modules and Teaching Materials and staffs for all the efforts and hard works carried out until the realization of this book.

Hopefully this storybook is not only useful as a reading material for students and the community to foster a culture of literacy through the National Literacy Movement program, but also useful as an enrichment of our knowledge of past life that can be utilized in addressing current and future life developments.

Jakarta, June 2016

Regards,
Prof. Dr. Dadang Sunendar, M. Hum.

Preface

I thank God, Allah Swt., for without God's blessing, *A Story of Datuk Hitam and the Pirate* wouldn't have been able to be completed on time.

This folklore is based on stories that have already documented in the heirloom collection of stories entitled *Folklore from Riau Islands* published by the local government in 1991. In 2007 the story was published by Language Center, Department of National Education entitled *A Story of Datuk Hitam and the Pirate*.

I would like to say my utmost gratefulness and sincere appreciation to Head of Language Development and Cultivation Agency who has republished the story. I hope that this book will be useful for the reader, especially senior high school student.

Yulita Fitriana

Table of Contents

| | |
|--|------|
| Foreword..... | v |
| Preface | vii |
| Table of Contents | viii |
| Datuk Hitam and the Pirate | 1 |
| Pirate Crushing | 5 |
| Datuk Lintang Revenge | 11 |
| Datuk Hitam Returned..... | 27 |
| Kelana at Negeri Lintang..... | 35 |
| Betrayal of Lading..... | 45 |
| The Fight between Datuk Hitam and Datuk Lintang..... | 59 |
| Unveiling of a Secret | 72 |
| The Author..... | 80 |
| The Editor..... | 81 |

A STORY OF DATUK HITAM AND AND THE PIRATE

Datuk Hitam and the Pirate

Kampung Seberang was located on a clear, watery seafront. White sand spread along the beach. The palm trees waved in the wind. The fishing boats leaned before and after catching fish in the sea. The residents of Kampung Seberang lived a simple life. Their houses had poles that were high enough so that tidal water did not enter their homes. The pillars of the house were made of solid wood. The floor consisted of wood and halved bamboo. The walls were made of woven bamboo. From the sidelines of woven bamboo winds often came in so the house felt cool. Meanwhile, the roof of the house was made of sago palmleaves arranged and tied with the rattan they got from the forest. Kampung Seberang residents worked as fishermen. The women of Kampung Seberang used to look for fish and shrimps on the sidelines of coral by the beach. They used *bubu* trap. They often picked up shells attached to the corals. Meanwhile, men went to sea using small sailing boats. They carried fishing rods and nets as fishing gear. They left in the afternoon and returned in the morning. However, they sometimes did not come home for days. That's what they usually did to get a lot of fish catch. In spite of their simple lives, residents of Kampung Seberang lived safe and prosperous.



It was due to the leadership of Datuk Hitam, the *Penghulu* of Kampung Seberang. Datuk Hitam was a stout man. He was tall. He had curly hair and pointed nose. His eyes were sharply authoritative, but also brought shade to those who looked at him. Datuk Hitam had a wife and two children. His eldest daughter was six years old and his youngest son, was only one-year-old. His daughter named Intan Kemilau had a very beautiful face. His son was handsome. His cheeks were rosy that made people become very fond of him. The husband and wife named him Awang Perkasa.

Since childhood Datuk Hitam and his wife taught their two children to be good, polite, and helpful to others.

"If we are good to others, they will be good to us. If we respect others, they will respect us. Although you are the children of a leader, a *datuk*, you should not be arrogant," Datuk Hitam advised his two children who listened intently. At that time, they were sitting on the front porch of their house overlooking the beach.

"Right, my children. Wherever you are, you are always willing to help others. Do not make other people difficult or suffering," added the mother of Intan Kemilau and Awang Perkasa with affection. Datuk Hitam and his wife not only taught their children merely with words. They also showed a good attitude and could be followed by their two children. Thus, Intan Kemilau and Awang Perkasa were accustomed to seeing the good nature and

behavior of both parents. They also grew into children who were good and loved by Kampung Seberang residents.

As a *penghulu*, Datuk Hitam acted very just and wise. He always thought about the interests of his people. It was also the thing that made him respected and adored by Kampung Seberang residents. In addition, Kampung Seberang residents were also very proud to have a *penghulu* like Datuk Hitam who was very powerful. He had a *keris* dagger called *Naga Lambaian Bumi*. The *keris* handle was shaped like a dragon's head with a meandering *keris* eye. This very sharp and magical *keris* was always on the waist of Datuk Hitam wherever he went.

Datuk Hitam's martial art capability was very high. It made him not only known in Kampung Seberang, but also to other countries. The ability of Datuk Hitam had also been heard by the king. Therefore, the king often asked him to help the king's troops quell the pirates found in the South China Sea. They often disturbed the sailors and merchants who crossed there. In addition to raiding the goods they carried, these pirates often killed the sailors and merchants. This of course made sailors and traders feel insecure across the South China Sea. They tried to pass another way so that the royal port became deserted.

Pirate Crushing

On one occasion, the king's messenger came to Kampung Seberang. He hurriedly met Datuk Hitam who was at his house.

"Datuk Hitam, I came with the king's order for you," said the king's messenger.

"Why are you so in a hurry, Guardian? Take a breath first so you can relax. Soon, drinks and foods will be available for you. Your journey is very far away. You must be very tired. You should rest for a moment," Datuk Hitam said, looking at the hasty messenger of the king.

"I'm sorry, Datuk. I am in a hurry. There is an important issue that I must tell you," replied the messenger again. Datuk Hitam looked at the messenger. The face of the messenger looked tense. Obviously he was carrying a serious command from the king. "What message did the king give me?" Datuk Hitam asked finally.

"The pirate gang are back in action, Datuk. They are increasingly ferocious and cruel. There have been many groups of merchant vessels that they rob. They took the merchants' property. They kill the merchants and their crew, and they throw them into the sea," the king's messenger said. Datuk Hitam heard the story while nodding. He had heard stories like this not once or twice. However, lately piracy at sea was increasingly common.

"They robbed not only the merchants. Some time ago the messenger of our neighboring kingdom who wanted to visit the kingdom, was also robbed. Of course the king was ashamed of the incident because it happened in the king's domain," continued the messenger.

"Yes, I also heard about the incident," said Datuk Hitam. Datuk Hitam could imagine how embarrassed and angry the king was about the things that happened to his guest.

"Datuk, the king has ordered us to quell the pirates, but failed. The pirate could always avoid us. In fact, we were once defeated by them," the messenger explained at length to Datuk Hitam.

Datuk Hitam listened to his explanation seriously. He knew that the pirates were highly trained. Their expertise at sea was very high. Plus, the martial arts skills and swords they had were very good. In fact, the pirate leaders were usually complemented by magic and immune science. Therefore, it was not easy to defeat them.

"Did the king command me to quell the pirates?" Datuk Hitam asked the messenger.

"Yes, Datuk. It seems that you are the only one who will be able to crush the pirates. The king hopes that you are willing to help," replied the messenger hopefully.

Datuk Hitam nodded as a sign of agreeing to act out the king's order. It was not just this time that he was ordered by the king to crush the pirates. He always managed to do his job. Therefore, the king strongly believed him to perform this very heavy task.

"Well, guard, I will carry out this task as well as possible. Please convey this to the king," said Datuk Hitam.

The messenger looked relieved after Datuk Hitam had undertaken the assignment. "Thank you, Datuk, I will convey to the king. I will leave two ships complete with troops of war here. They were ordered to help Datuk."

Datuk Hitam thought for a moment. If this pirate band was so strong, of course he needed help from the kingdom. He only owned one ship. The people were also limited because they were the residents of Kampung Seberang who were fishermen and some farmers. Not many of them had mastered martial arts and were ready to fight in the sea against pirates

"All right. However, I think one troop ship is enough. I will also prepare another troop ship. We do not need a lot of troops, but we need troops who master the plans and tactics of fighting in the sea well. My troops are trained to face pirates. I will also give direction to the royal troops. I hope we can win," concluded Datuk Hitam

"Well then, whatever you say, I will do it," replied the messenger again.

The next day Datuk Hitam's men were busy. They prepared themselves as best as they could to fight the infamous pirates. They also prepared to face the South China Sea which often had a big wave and very unfriendly with the sailors. It was not surprising, to often heard the news about the sinking of ships hit by the violent waves. After all preparations were made, Datuk Hitam and the entourage left. They were accompanied by villagers of Kampung Seberang who released their departure with prayer for their victory.

A week on the voyage the group of Datuk Hitam saw a few ships approaching them.

"There's a ship heading for us, Datuk," said one of Datuk Hitam's men.

Datuk Hitam who was resting in his room hurried up the deck. "Who are they?" Asked Datuk Hitam.

"We don't know yet, Datuk. We are still trying to recognize it," replied one of Datuk Hitam's men.

A few moments later the ship became clearer. " It looks like a gang of pirates," Datuk Hitam said to himself. They used flags with skull images.

“Ask the troops to get ready. We will fight the pirates, " Datuk Hitam told his right hand man.

Quickly the man passed the order to the troops led by Datuk Hitam. With a gesture he also delivered the order to the royal troops who were on another ship. The troops were on standby. All were in their place with the weapons they would use. They awaited the arrival of the pirate ship with a pounding heart. They knew there was going to be a fierce battle at sea. It made the atmosphere desolate. Only the sound of the waves slapped the ship's bow.

Two pirate ships were approaching. Apparently the pirates were getting ready to board Datuk Hitam's ship. They would use some boards as bridges. The troops led by Datuk Hitam were on the alert. When the distance between Datuk Hitam's ship and the pirate ship got closer, Datuk Hitam cried out, "Release the arrows!" A moment later dozens of arrows flew toward the pirate ship. Some of the arrows landed inside the pirate ship. Some of them stuck in the hull of the ship and some were left in the sea. The fire coming from the arrows caused a fire. The pirates were busy putting out the blazing fire. The opportunity was used by Datuk Hitam forces to approach the pirate ship. By using the boards, they managed to get into the pirate ship. The battle between Datuk Hitam forces and the pirate gangs was inevitable. They attacked each other using the weapons they had. Datuk

Hitam's men began to defeat the pirate's men. They had controlled the ship. The pirate's men were terrified. They tried to escape. Some of them plunged into the sea and swam away from the ship. Some others surrendered to Datuk Hitam's men.

After fighting long enough, finally Datuk Hitam troops assisted by the royal troops could achieve victory. They took over the pirate ship to be handed over to the king. The pirates who had surrendered were captured. They would be judged in the king's city to account for their guilt.

Datuk Lintang Revenge

Floodshit Kampung Seberang. The water was like a flash flood that came suddenly. The brownish black water rolled away all the way through. Many houses were destroyed. The villagers of Kampung Seberang screamed and ran scared.

Datuk Hitam's wife attempted to hold a large pole in the middle of her house. She and her two children hugged so as not to separate from each other. However, the flow of water was very heavy.

The strength of Datuk Hitam's wife was decreasing. She was getting tired. The two children in her arms were weeping. They were cold and fearful. More and more wood pieces hurted them. Finally, Awang Perkasa was released. Datuk Hitam's wife tried to grab him but failed. She screamed for help when she saw her son was drowned by water. Unfortunately, no one could help. Datuk Hitam's wife cried loudly. She tightened her grip on her daughter who was still in her arms. However, a large log struck the pole where Datuk Hitam's wife and daughter hung. The pole collapsed. Her holding to the pole was released and they were swept away by the swift current.

Datuk Hitam's wife woke up from her sleep in the middle of the night. Sweat soaked all over her body. Her body trembled with fear. He looked to her side. There her youngest son was still



asleep. Her daughter was still curled up in her blanket. It calmed her a little. However, feelings of worry still existed. She remembered the bad dream she had just had.

"What is the meaning of the dream?" Datuk Hitam's wife asked in the heart. She was anxious. Moreover, he remembered her husband, Datuk Hitam, who was away. Datuk Hitam was ordered by the king to quell the pirates who often harassed the merchants and sailors. The journey was very heavy and dangerous. Life could be at stake if he was not careful. It made Datuk Hitam's wife even worried. She was afraid that something bad would happen to Datuk Hitam.

That morning Datuk Hitam's wife went back to work as usual. She did not tell her dream to her two young children, nor to anyone else. After all, it was a dream. When she was busy with her daily work, Commander Jati came to visit.

"Come in, Commander," said Datuk Hitam's wife to invite the commander to sit on the front of her house.

"Thank you, Mam. There is a news that I want to tellyou," said Commander Jati after sitting down.

The heart of Datuk Hitam's wife was uneasy again. She remembered her dream last night. "What news, Commander?" She asked quickly

"The guard on the beach saw that there are several ships heading to our village. I do not know whose ship," said the commander Jati.

"Not our ship?" Datuk Hitam's wife asked again.

"Apparently not, Mam. We do not know where the ships come from," said the Commander.

"No one has so far visited here with bad intentions. Probably only merchant ships that stop by due to lack of supplies on the way," said the wife of Datuk Hitam. She said so with the intention of amusing herself.

"I hope so, Mam. I just want that we have to be careful. We don't know whether they mean no good to us," said Commander Jati.

"You are right, Commander. We should be careful," said the wife of Datuk Hitam.

A moment later the Commander Jati was about to leave Datuk Hitam's house. However, a guard approached him in a hurry. His breath was tight and his sweat poured. Apparently he just ran.

"Forgive me, Commander. I want to report," he said breathlessly

"What is it, Guard?" asked the commander inquisitive.

"The ships that came, Commander," he said with an unfinished sentence.

"What's wrong with the coming ship?" Asked the Commander in chief impatiently.

"It looks like that they are pirates, Commander," the guard replied again.

"Pirates?" asked the Commander Jati unsure.

"Right, Commander. They're pirates. We saw the screens and flags they use," the bodyguard reported.

Datuk Hitam's wife who heard it immediately turned pale. She remembered her dream last night. "Is the dream related to the arrival of this pirate?" thought Datuk Hitam's wife anxiously.

"Mam, get ready to the hiding place. I will arrange our guards to fight the pirates," said the commander Jati to Datuk Hitam's wife.

Datuk Hitam's wife nodded. After that she immediately sought her two children.

Meanwhile, Commander Jati rushed to his house. One of his confidants was asked to gather all guards in Kampung Seberang. There were not many of them. Moreover, most of them, especially the tough and powerful men were sailing to quell pirates. Not long after, all the guards had gathered in the yard of the Commander Jati.

"Guards, our village will be attacked by pirate hordes. Since Datuk Hitam is not here, I am the one who will lead you against the pirates. I know we do not have much aids. Therefore, we share this army. Ten people go to the village. Tell the villagers to run to the forest or into the hiding caverns. Ask some powerful men to help us evacuate the people. Some are asked to help at the front line," ordered the commander.

Led by a bodyguard, ten people ordered by Commander Jati immediately ran the command.

"The others, follow me to the beach. We will face the pirates. We slow them down to reach the village," said Commander Jati. The guards listened carefully to the command. Although they were small in number, they should try their best to deter pirates from attacking their village.

"Are you ready my men?" Asked the commander after explaining what plans they would run.

"Ready, Commander," the guards replied eagerly.

They rushed to the beach. They carried out the plans that have been made. They put some archers behind the rows of corals on the beach. The archers were in charge of blocking the pirates who were about to land on the beach. Some others were spearing troops. They were in charge of driving the pirates who landed.

The spearing troops would be assisted by the forces armed with swords.

As the day was getting late and the sun became hotter, the pirate ships became more visible. The big ship had a screen of skull. The guards from Kampung Seberang waited anxiously. They were afraid of not being able to face the pirate hordes consisting three large ships. Moreover, at the time Datuk Hitam was not in Kampung Seberang. Now they could only try and pray that they would be able to drive the pirates away from their village.

The pirate bands were getting nearer. Now it was clear, among the three ships, one of them was bigger than the others.

"Of course the leader was on the ship," thought Commander Jati.

Soon the ships stopped at the beach. They knew their arrival was already known to the leaders and residents of Kampung Seberang. Therefore, they had also planned their landing to make it easier.

"Archer troops, get ready," said the pirate leader named Datuk Lintang.

Upon hearing this, the archers were getting ready with the arrows that had been installed in their bow.

"Prepare the fire!" Datuk Lintang ordered again. Some people lighted coconut fibre attached to the arrow's eye.

"Attack!" Datuk Lintang said fiercely. The flaming arrows scattered from the pirate ships.

Commander Jati and his men were shocked to have such a rapid attack. They did not have time to dodge some of them were hit by arrows and their clothes were burning with fire. It made the spearing troops in front become a chaotic turmoil. Commander Jati realized that and immediately ordered the archers to shoot at the pirate ship. The archer troops did what they were ordered by the commander.

Some arrows succeeded in wounding the pirates. However, most of the arrows just stuck in the hull of the ship. Even some of them were just wasted in the sea.

"Keep shooting," ordered Commander Jati.

If the attack from the archers was stopped, the pirate hordes would be more free to get off the boat and land on the beach.

"Our arrows are gone, Commander. We have no more supplies," replied the leader of the archers from the top of the hill.

Commander Jati directed his eyes on the spearmen and the sword army nearby. "Now it's our job. We wait for the pirate hordes on the beach. If they set foot on the beach, immediately attack," said Commander Jati to his troops. The spear troops and the sword troops awaited the pirates' arrival with anxiety. They were

outnumbered compared to the pirates. Moreover, some of them had also been injured by arrows and fire. However, they tried to survive.

The pirates began to descend from the ship after they knew there was no more attack from the archers. The pirates were using small boats to get to the beach. Some of them swam because the water at Kampung Seberang beach was not deep and swift. Not long afterwards, the pirate hordes reached the beach. They met with Commander Jati's troops who had been on standby. The battle was inevitable. The troops of Commander Jati and the pirate bands attacked each other. They tried to defeat the enemy as much as possible. In just a few moments, the victim fell on both sides. Some were injured and some died.

Commander Jati fought bravely. He waged his sword. However, Commander Jati saw his troops decreasing in number. If this battle continued, they might be all killed. Then the Commander took the initiative to retreat.

"Back off!" he shouted loudly.

The cry was heard by the troops of Commander Jati. Slowly they retreated. They knew that they wouldn't be able to defeat them. After his troops retreated and disappeared in the forest, the Commander remembered Datuk Hitam family entrusted to him. "Have they saved themselves and hid?" asked the Commander in

his heart. To ensure that, Commander Jati returned to the village. There he found the village was burned by pirate hordes. The houses were burning with fire. The pirate hordes were screaming and laughing at the fun. Some residents who did not have time to save themselves were collected in a small field. They were brutally tortured.

Commander Jati noticed it from behind a big tamarind tree.

"Where's Datuk Hitam!" someone snapped. The man was big and tall. His face was rough and ruthless. He dressed better than the other pirates.

"Maybe he's the leader," whispered the Commander in his heart, "Why does he ask Datuk Hitam?"

"Come out, Datuk Hitam!" shouted Datuk Lintang. Datuk Lintang stood with his hands on his hips. His face looked flushed with anger. He had a grudge against Datuk Hitam who had once defeated him in a sea battle. Therefore, he intended to avenge his pain to Datuk Hitam. He was looking for Datuk Hitam to Kampung Seberang. Although he could defeat the troops of Kampung Seberang, but he could not find his enemy. It made him very angry.

"Datuk Hitam, where are you? It's me, Datuk Lintang, from Siantan. If you do not come out, I will kill all these people," threatened Datuk Lintang.

Commander Jati heard the threat of Datuk Lintang from his hiding place. He was worried that Datuk Lintang would carry out his threat. "What should I do?" asked the Commander in his heart.

Datuk Lintang was getting angry. He dragged one of the residents in front of him.

Commander Jati could not bear to see that man was beaten by Datuk Lintang. He came out from behind the big tamarind tree. "It's me, Datuk Lintang. Release the guy. He is totally innocent of you," said Commander Jati. Datuk Lintang gazed at Commander Jati with his sharp eyes. His forehead creased. He recalled his encounter with Datuk Hitam several months ago.

"You, Datuk Hitam?" asked Datuk Lintang hesitantly

"Right, I'm Datuk Hitam," the Commander answered. He was forced to admit as Datuk Hitam so that Datuk Lintang did not continue torturing the people of Kampung Seberang.

Datuk Lintang gazed at Commander Jati sharply. "Who are you, young man? You're not Datuk Hitam. Why do you confess as Datuk Hitam. Do you want to die?" asked Datuk Lintang when he was convinced that Commander Jati was not Datuk Hitam.

"I am indeed Datuk Hitam," said Commander Jati insisting.

"No, you're not Datuk Hitam. I have met him. I do not care who you are. However, if you get in the way, I'll kill you," threatened Datuk Lintang again.

"I'll accept your challenge, Datuk Lintang," said Commander Jati answering Datuk Lintang challenge.

Commander Jati stepped in the direction of Datuk Lintang. Both stared at each other. Suddenly Datuk Lintang launched an attack towards Commander Jati. Commander Jati avoided Datuk Lintang's kick. At the same time Commander Jati struck his hand at Datuk Hitam. Datuk Hitam was shocked to get a surprise attack from Commander Jati. However, Datuk Lintang's very high martial art *silat* ability made him able to dodge while overturning his body and landing nicely on the ground.

Commander Jati realized the ability of Datuk Lintang above his capability. However, Commander Jati did not want to surrender. He knew the safety of Kampung Seberang residents was in his hands. He was willing to die to defend the truth. When he recalled that, Commander Jati again attacked Datuk Lintang. All his inner power was deployed. Suddenly the sand around the arena fluttered. The people who were there closed their eyes. Their eyes were sore. Seeing it Datuk Lintang also sought to exert energy in his possession. For a moment then a voice like a clashing hard object sounded. *Duar!* Commander Jati and Datuk Lintang were both thrown a few meters back.

The people around the place covered their ears to avoid the deafening sound. They backed down, away from the battlefield. They were aware of the bad consequences for them if they continued to be in that place. They might be hit by unexpected attacks from the two highly powerful men. They did not want to die silly.

Now only Datuk Lintang and the Commander were in the arena. They stared at each other, measuring their respective martial art skills. When Commander Jati was concentrating on the battle with Datuk Lintang, he heard a woman's shouting voice.

"Help! help!"

Commander Jati sharpened his ears. A moment later he knew that the cry came from Datuk Hitam's wife. In fact, he also heard the screams and cries of frightened little children. The concentration of commander Jati broke. On the one hand he had to fight against Datuk Lintang, but on the other, he also wanted to help Datuk Hitam family who was in trouble.

Datuk Lintang saw the doubt on the commander. Therefore, he increased his attacks. *Keris* at his waist was pulled, then stabbed to the chest of Commander Jati. He was late to know the movement of Datuk Lintang. He did not have time to dodge so that the *keris* wounded his chest. Commander Jati moaned. He

sat down while clutching his wound. A moment later he fell down.

Datuk Lintang saw it with a sense of satisfaction. "Ha ha ha, who else will dare to fight me?"

No one in Kampung Seberang could dare to speak. They knew that Datuk Lintang was not their parallel opponent. The powerful commander Jati was even defeated by him.

"Datuk, this is Datuk Hitam's wife and her children," said one of Datuk Lintang's men.

"Oh, this is Datuk Hitam family," said Datuk Lintang looking at the three people in front of him, "Where is Datuk Hitam?"

"I do not know," Datuk Hitam's wife said, refusing to answer Datuk Lintang's question. She was angry to see Datuk Lintang who had burned and destroyed Kampung Seberang. Moreover, some residents of Kampung Seberang were also tortured, even killed by the evil pirates.

"You are stubborn," snapped Datuk Lintang. Do you want your son to be tortured in front of you? "

Datuk Hitam's wife was silent. She could withstand the pain she suffered, but her small children could not. It made Datuk Hitam's wife worried.

"How?" asked Datuk Lintang. He grabbed Datuk Hitam's daughter from the arms of Datuk Hitam's wife. The girl cried loudly and struggled, trying to get back to her mother.

Datuk Hitam's wife could not bear to see her daughter treated like that. "You dare only to small children," snapped Datuk Hitam's wife.

"I just want to know where Datuk Hitam is. I have an unfinished business with him," answered Datuk Lintang.

"My husband went sailing. He's not here," said Datuk Hitam's wife.

Datuk Lintang looked disappointed to hear her answer. "Ah! I've gone to great lengths to come here, but I cannot take my revenge on Datuk Hitam," he said irritably.

"Let's go! Tell Datuk Hitam. Next time I'll be back,"he said.

"What about these people, Datuk?" Asked Datuk Lintang's man

"Bring those who are young and strong to the ship. Later we make them slaves. The rest, just leave it," Datuk Lintang commanded.

"What about Datuk Hitam family?" Asked the man again.

Datuk Lintang paused. His gaze was on the one-year-old son of Datuk Hitam. The plump face and intelligence radiating from the boy's face caught his attention.

"I'll take this child. He can be a friend to Lading. After all, losing this child will certainly make Datuk Hitam angry, " said Datuk Lintang in his heart.

"How, Datuk?" The man asked again.

"Take the boy to the ship!" ordered Datuk Lintang.

"Please don't!" cried Datuk Hitam's wife when Datuk Lintang's man seized Awang Perkasa from her arms. However, the man did not care. He still brought the boy who cried when separated from his mother. Datuk Hitam's wife was trying to chase after her son. However, one of the pirates blocked her so she fell to the ground and fainted. Datuk Hitam's daughter screamed. She ran toward her mother. Datuk Lintang and all his men returned to the ship. His heart was quite happy to destroy Datuk Hitam village. He left Kampung Seberang with satisfaction.

Datuk Hitam Returned

After sailing for almost two months, Datuk Hitam returned to Kampung Seberang. He was shocked to find the ravaged circumstances of Kampung Seberang. Many fishermen's boats on the shores were destroyed and could not be used anymore.

"What happened to our village, guards?" Datuk Hitam asked one of his guards.

"I do not know, Datuk. Could there be a storm?" replied the guard asked.

"But, apparently no coconut tree was damaged by the storm," said Datuk Hitam looking toward the coconut trees that still thrived on the beach of Kampung Seberang.

"Datuk is right, it's impossible because of the storm," said the guard again, astonished.

Datuk Hitam troupe that returned from the battle against pirates was increasingly surprised to find many houses burned to the ground. Some of the residents who were building their houses back, saw Datuk Hitam troupe. Suddenly they stopped their work and approached Datuk Hitam.

"Thanks God you are back, Datuk," they said with relief.

"What's the matter, *Pak*? What happened to our village, a great fire?" Datuk Hitam asked the people who were gathered around him.

"It's not a fire, Datuk, but it was burned by the pirate gangs that came here," one of them replied.

Datuk Hitam was surprised. He never expected a pirate band would dare to attack a village, as it was now. Usually the gang robbed in the sea only.

"How many are victims?" Datuk Hitam asked back.

"There are a few dozen people, Datuk. Others were taken away by the pirates. Luckily we can hide into the forest," they told Datuk Hitam.

"Yes, Datuk, but they burned down our houses," said another

Datuk Hitam was furious at hearing the misery of the villagers. He was angry at the pirate gang who dared to destroy his village.

"Do you know who those pirates are?" Datuk Hitam asked then.

"According to Commander Jati, the leader of the pirate was Datuk Lintang," answered one of them. "Datuk Lintang?" Datuk Hitam thought for a moment. A moment later he could remember who Datuk Lintang, the pirate who had ravaged his village. A year ago he had fought against Datuk Lintang gang of Siantan. He could be

defeated. They could retrieve the goods of robbery results. However, Datuk Lintang could not be arrested because he managed to escape with some of his men.

"He seems so hurt that he's been looking for me here to get revenge," Datuk Hitam thought.

"Datuk, let us take a rest for a while," suggested Datuk Hitam's bodyguard.

"Ah, yes, go back to your home. Go see your family. After that rest. It's been a long time since we've been on a cruise. Of course you're tired and saturated," Datuk Hitam answered in response to his guardian's suggestion.

"What about you, Datuk?" asked the guard.

"I am going to the house of Commander Jati first. I want to ask this matter," said Datuk Hitam.

"The commander is sick, Datuk," someone said to Datuk Hitam.

Sick? What kind of pain?" Datuk Hitam asked quickly.

"Commander Jati had a fight against the pirate leader, Datuk. However, Commander Jati was defeated. His chest was stabbed by a dagger of Datuk Lintang," the man said.

Datuk Hitam rushed to the house of Commander Jati. He was worried about his safety. Datuk Hitam knew very well that Datuk Lintang was very powerful. In the battle a few years ago he had to struggle to overcome him. After a year passed the ability of Datuk Lintang of course increased. The powerful Commander Jati was also defeated.

Commander Jati met Datuk Hitam when he knew his leader was back. He asked Datuk Hitam to sit down. Meanwhile, he asked his wife to make him drinks and serve snacks.

"Please, Datuk," said Commander Jati.

"Thank you, Commander. You just sit down. I see you are not fully alright," said Datuk Hitam when he saw Commander Jati still looked pale.

"Right, Datuk. I'm not alright yet. Datuk Lintang's *keris* that stabbed me seems to contain a great poison. It's been more than a month, my wound is still not recovered," said Commander Jati.

"Let me see," said Datuk Hitam to Commander Jati.

Commander Jati opened his shirt. On his chest there was a blackish blue wound even though the wound hit by the stabbing *keris* had started to close.

"There still seems to be poison in the Commander's body," said Datuk Hitam.

"Apparently so, Datuk. The problem is that I cannot remove it myself. My inner power also has not recovered," said Commander Jati.

"I'll try to help," Datuk Hitam said. He asked the Commander Jati to back him. After that, Datuk Hitam concentrated for a moment. He sought to gather his inner strength and drained it into his palms. Both palms were affixed to the back of commander Jati. This was done to remove the remaining poison that was still in the body of the Commander. For a while Datuk Hitam did just that. Sweat poured all over his body. Commander Jati felt the warmth entering his body. It went to the wound. It was hot. The Commander Jati's wound throbbed. For a moment then the wound wiped out blackish thick blood.

"The poisonous blood has come out," said Datuk Hitam with relief.

"Yes, Datuk. Thank you for the help," said Commander Jati happily.

"No need to thank, Commander. You have risked your life to defend our village from the pirates," said Datuk Hitam.

"Yes, Datuk, but I did not succeed. Even ...," Commander Jati did not dare to continue his sentence.

"What is it, Commander?" asked Datuk Hitam. Suddenly he felt anxious. He remembered his family that he had not given thought of.

"I'm sorry, Datuk. I failed to guard your family," said the commander. His face bowed. He felt guilty to Datuk Hitam whom he highly respected.

"They died?" Datuk Hitam asked quietly. His chest was pounding in response to the commander's answer.

"Your daughter died stabbed by Datuk Lintang's man. Your wife only passed out at that time. Now she has recovered. However, she is still very sad," explained Commander Jati.

Datuk Hitam bowed his head sadly. His eyes were teary. He tried to hold back his tears so as not to spill out. Datuk Hitam was aware that he was not the only one who lose someone he loved. Therefore, he should not be too confined in this sadness. Poor Kampung Seberang residents. However, suddenly he remembered his son whom he had not heard for a long time.

"Commander, what about my son's safety?" Datuk Hitam asked quickly.

Commander Jati looked at Datuk Hitam with anxiety. He wondered what to say to Datuk Hitam. Datuk Hitam's son was kidnapped, but he did not know whether the child survived or not.

"Commander, tell me what has happened to my son?" Datuk Hitam asked again.

"Your son was kidnapped by Datuk Lintang. I do not know how his fate after that," said Commander Jati delivering the news of the kidnapping.

Datuk Hitam sat down. He did not know what to say and do. He could still accept if his son died. However, now the fate of his son was uncertain, whether alive or dead and dumped into the sea by Datuk Lintang.

"Forgive me, Datuk," said Commander Jati expressing his regret.

"It's not your fault, Commander. It may have been the fate of my son," Datuk Hitam replied, trying to console his sad and troubled heart.

After a short chat, Datuk Hitam excused himself with Commander Jati. He would go home to meet his family and rest after having a long voyage. Arriving home, his arrival was greeted with tears by his wife. She told all the events that had happened to Kampung Seberang and their children.

"Stop crying, darling. We just trusted them to God. Perhaps this is the destiny that He has set for us. We must be steadfast," said Datuk Hitam trying to calm down his wife.

For years Datuk Hitam and the people built Kampung Seberang as before. They built houses. In addition, they also built a coastal fortress as well as hiding places when any pirates or enemies returned to attack them. Datuk Hitam also strengthened the security of Kampung Seberang. He trained more soldiers and also residents of Kampung Seberang. Thus, if any enemy attacked them, they were perfectly prepared to fight.

Meanwhile, Datuk Hitam and Commander Jati assisted by a number of his trusted people always looked for information about Datuk Lintang. They wanted to know the whereabouts of Datuk Lintang and his pirate gang. They tried to find where Datuk Lintang lived. They learned everything about Datuk Lintang. Thus, they hoped to defeat Datuk Lintang and his gangs if they fought again.

Kelana at Negeri Lintang

The return of Datuk Lintang to the Land of Lintang in Siantan was greeted with delight by his men. They hailed the return of Datuk Lintang, which brought victories and a lot of loot.

"Long live Datuk Lintang! Long live Datuk Lintang!" They shouted together.

Datuk Lintang who just came out of his ship smiled broadly. He was glad to see his men standing on the shores of Negeri Lintang to welcome him.

"Thank you, thank you," said Datuk Lintang with a wide laugh as he kept walking. Next to him was a small child walking along.

"Who is the child?" asked Datuk Lintang's followers to their heart. They did not dare to ask frankly for fear of Datuk Lintang.

Not long, Datuk Lintang has arrived at his home. He was greeted by his wife at the door.

"You are back dear?" asked Datuk Lintang wife.

"Yes, yes, I'm home," answered Datuk Lintang, then asked, "Where is Lading?"

"Lading is playing with his nanny, honey," replied Datuk Lintang wife.

"Get him. I brought a friend to play for him," said Datuk Lintang.

"Who is this kid?" asked Datuk Lintang's wife who realized a little child with her husband.

"He's the son of Datuk Hitam. We will take care of this child together with Lading," replied Datuk Lintang shortly.

Datuk Lintang's wife looked at her husband in surprise. She did not understand why her husband brought Datuk Hitam child to their home and wanted to take care of him anyway.

"Why do you want to keep him? What if he finds out that you are not his father, then he takes revenge?" Asked his wife.

"I thought so too. However, when I look at his face, I become affectionate to him. Remember, no one is allowed to tell this secret to this child," said Datuk Lintang firmly.

"Yes, it's up to you," said his wife. She knew that Datuk Lintang was very hard and did not want to argue at all. Therefore, she decided not to bring the matter up again. After all, now Lading had a peer playing buddy. During this time Lading always played with the nanny only.

Moments later, Datuk Lintang's wife came carrying Lading. Datuk Lintang hugged Lading. He had not seen his only child for a long time. He kissed Lading's cheek. Lading smiled with an

amused smile. Once satisfied, Datuk Lintang remembered that he wanted to introduce Datuk Hitam's child to his son, Lading.

"I brought a present for you, Lading," he said.

"What gift, Father?" Lading asked happily.

"I brought you a brother," answered Datuk Lintang to his son.

"Brother?" Lading asked in surprise.

"Yes, brother, this is your brother," said Datuk Lintang, pointing at Datuk Hitam's son who was looking at Lading with a smile.

Lading looked at Awang Perkasa. He had never met a boy his age. Therefore, he was not used to seeing other small children. In Negeri Lintang there were only adult males. Awang Perkasa smiled looking at Lading. He enjoyed meeting his peer. "Come on, baby, this is your brother. His name is Lading," said Datuk Lintang to Awang Perkasa. Awang Perkasa reached out to Lading to shake hands. However, Lading was silent.

"Lading, reach out your hand," said Datuk Lintang's wife. He pointed out how to shake hands with Lading. Lading then stretched out his hand with laziness. Suddenly he did not like the presence of Awang Perkasa.

"Well done, your brother's name ..." Datuk Lintang was silent for a moment. He knew the name of Datuk Hitam's son is Awang

Perkasa. However, if he used that name, Datuk Hitam would easily find his son someday. "So, it is better I change this child's name," thought Datuk Lintang.

"Who is the name of this child, Datuk?" Datuk Lintang's wife asked when he saw Datuk Lintang did not continue his conversation. Datuk Lintang was still silent. He was thinking of choosing a suitable name given to Awang Perkasa. His smile appeared when a name came to him.

"I name this boy Kelana," he said later.

"Kelana?" asked his wife.

"Right, Kelana. Your brother is called Kelana," Datuk Lintang told Lading. Datuk Lintang then approached Awang Perkasa and said, "From now on your name is not Awang Perkasa, but Kelana. You remember that name." Awang Perkasa just nodded.

From that day Awang Perkasa who had changed his name to Kelana lived in Negeri Lintang.

For seventeen years, he and Lading were taught by Datuk Lintang various disciplines. They were both very diligent practicing war and martial arts. However, these two siblings had different qualities. Lading grew into a youth with rough behavior. He knew very well that his father was a leader in Negeri Lintang. Therefore, he often did what he liked. His martial art, *silat* skill

was used to scare and hurt others. Therefore, the residents of Negeri Lintang preferred to avoid Lading when they met. While Kelana had a subtle behavior. The versatility his father taught did not make him arrogant. He was always friendly to others. Kelana also did not hesitate to help others who were in distress. That's what made the people of Negeri Lintang more liked Kelana than Lading. It was precisely the thing that made Lading become envious and hurt to Kelana. He wanted to get rid of Kelana. However, he did not know how.

At one time Datuk Lintang asked Kelana and Lading to meet him. "My children, I have taught you war science and martial arts. Now the lesson is over. Father wants to see your ability to master the skills," said Datuk Lintang. The two Datuk Lintang's children looked at each other. Kelana then asked, "Now what should we do, Father?"

"Next week we will make a match. In that game you will face each other. You can use weapons, magic, and inner power, but do not get hurt," Datuk Lintang said. Lading smiled happily at the words of his father. He would show the people of Negeri Lintang, especially to his father that his ability was higher than Kelana. Lading also planned to harm Kelana in the game. "All right, Father. I will show you my ability. I can surely defeat Kelana," he boasted. Meanwhile, Kelana simply said, "Well Father, I will try not to disappoint you."

"Prepare yourself as well as you can. I want the winner in this match will be the leader of pirate gangs as well as the leader of Negeri Lintang. Father wants to rest because I am already old," said Datuk Lintang.

A week later Lintang residents gathered in a large grassy field. They were eager to watch the match held by Datuk Lintang to elect a leader of Negeri Lintang. In their hearts they hoped that Kelana would be the winner. They believed that when Kelana was the leader, their country would be better.

Meanwhile, Lading and Kelana were already getting ready. They used good clothes so they looked very handsome. Lading wore black shirt and pants. The headband he used was black in color with gold thread.

He also wore songket cloth worn to the knee border. Meanwhile, Kelana wore a white outfit with a white headband as well. The Songket cloth he used to be golden yellow. Lading and Kelana walked with a steady step into the middle of the arena. They were face to face and looked at each other. Lading looked impatient to start the game. He wanted to quickly defeat Kelana and become the leader in Negeri Lintang. He was eager to prove that he had a better ability than Kelana.

"People of Negeri Lintang, today we have a martial arena between my two children, Lading and Kelana. The winner of this

match will be the leader, replacing me," said Datuk Lintang from the stage. The number of Lintang residents who gathered around the arena increased gradually. They crowded, wanting to see in the very front. Games like this were very rare. Therefore, they were very enthusiastic to watch it.

"In this game both fighters could use their respective weapons. However, they were prohibited from injuring and killing each other. Fighters who fell to the ground were considered defeated," continued Datuk Lintang to tell the rules in the game.

"Do you understand?" He asked Lading and Kelana.

Both nodded. However, Lading already had other plans. He would try to kill Kelana. He would try to make it look like an accident. "Kelana must die," thought Lading.

After Datuk Lading gave his speech, the match began. Lading and Kelana had been facing each other with firm position. They started the fight using empty hand moves. Lading that was impatient immediately crashed towards Kelana. Kelana quickly ducked with his bow. A punch was directed to Lading's face. Lading was surprised by the counterattack. However, his high martial ability made him successfully deflect the attack with his hand. As a result, the hands of Lading and Kelana collided. Each was held back because they hit with inner power.

For a moment the fight stopped. However, not long after that the battle continued excitedly. The battle using inner power caused dust to fly around the battlefield.

"Kelana, let's fight with weapons," challenged Lading to Kelana.

"Yes, if you want it, be my guest," Kelana replied.

Both of them pulled the dagger that was draped over his waist. After that they took the dagger from the holster. The battle with weapons began. They attacked each other, alternatingly. The fight was more exciting. With weapons, the two stabbed each other. Lading who was eager to kill Kelana seemed eager to thrust his *keris* towards Kelana. Kelana dodged calmly while attacking Lading back.

The audience who saw the fight held their breath. Some of them even cried when Lading's weapon was almost about to touch Kelana or vice versa. Until afternoon none has been lost between the two. Neither of them had yet looked tired. Until one time the impetuous Lading attacked carelessly. It was used by Kelana well. Lading's legs that were not supported by sturdy position were crashed by Kelana. As a result, Lading lost balance. He felt to the ground.

The audience cheered. They were happy that Kelana managed to defeat Lading. Meanwhile, Lading immediately stood up. His face was red with shame and anger. He looked at Kelana

hatefully. Kelana headed towards Lading. He wanted to shake hands. However, unexpectedly, as he approached, Lading stabbed a dagger that was still in his hand towards Kelana. Kelana gasped. Spontaneous hands reacted to hit Lading's hand holding a dagger. The *keris* was bouncing off, not hurting Kelana's stomach. Datuk Lintang who saw the cheating Lading exclaimed, "Lading, you make me embarrassed. You've lost, but still want to cheat." Datuk Lading reproved Lading's deed.

"I have not lost, Father. Kelana was unfair, he kicked my leg," argued Lading defensively.

"I saw it all. So do not lie to your daddy. It's over, this fight is won by Kelana. You must be able to accept this defeat," Datuk Lintang advised Lading.

Lading left out the arena angrily. He was mad that Kelana had defeated him. He was also angry because his father defended Kelana. His heart ached immeasurably. Datuk Lintang looked at Lading's departure. He could not understand why Lading had such a rough character, a very different character from that of Kelana. He regretted that.

"Lend me your ears, people of Negeri Lintang. As I have said before, the winner of this fight will be the leader of this Negeri. Therefore, the next two months Kelana will be the leader of Negeri Lintang to replace me," said Datuk Lintang. Upon hearing

this, the people of Negeri Lintang cheered with joy. They hoped their negeri will be more advanced after being led by Kelana.

Betrayal of Lading

Lading looked at Kelana angrily. For the umpteenth time his father, Datuk Lintang, praised Kelana in front of him. In fact, it was very rarely done by Datuk Lintang towards Lading. Lading became very envious and hurt.

"Good, Kelana. I am very happy that you manage to bring a lot of hopping results. Apparently the guy you robbed is very rich," said Datuk Lintang laughing proudly.

"Yes, Father. I was fortunate to meet a wealthy merchant. Their merchandise is overwhelming. My success cannot be separated from the teachings of you, father," answered Kelana modestly.

"Indeed, you're an intelligent boy," said Datuk Lintang.

Lading face flushed angrily. He gritted his jaw. His hands grasped the arms of the chair. His temper mounted. However, he tried to control his anger. He did not want his father to know that.

"I also brought a girl who was on that ship, my father," said Kelana sheepishly.

"Girl? Where is she now?" Datuk Lintang wondered. This was the first time Kelana brought a girl as a result of his robbing.

"I leave her to mother," Kelana replied again.

"Alright. She can help your mother complete the household chores. If you like, you can make her a wife," said Datuk Lintang teasing Kelana.

Kelana's face flushed at his father's jokes. Meanwhile, Lading who heard the words of his father, became more angry. He did not like his father to say so because in fact he also liked Princess Sri Mayang, the girl brought by Kelana. Therefore, Lading excused himself to his father, while controlling his anger.

"Father, let me go. I wanted to see our troops," he reasoned.

"Heh, don't you want to listen to your brother's success story, Lading?" Asked Datuk Lintang.

"Of course, Father, but I've something important to do," Lading replied again.

"All right, Lading, you may go," said Datuk Lintang.

"Brother, I have a gift for you. I'll give it to you," Kelana said as Lading was about to leave.

"Yes, yes," Lading replied as he passed.

Datuk Lintang continued his conversation with Kelana. He seemed engrossed in listening to Kelana's journey. His face looked bright.

"Father, there is something I want to tell you. However, I am afraid you will be angry to hear it," said Kelana after having a long conversation with his father.

"What do you fear? Just tell me what you want," answered Datuk Lintang responding to the question.

It has been a long time for me to think of this. However, I did not dare to pass it on to you. I am afraid you will not agree or may be offended to hear it," said Kelana.

"What's the matter, Kelana. You make your father curious. Hurry up and tell me," said Datuk Lintang, impatiently.

"According to me it's good we stop being pirates," Kelana said. He was a little relieved to finally be able to express his opinion to his father. Kelana noticed his father's reaction to his statement. Datuk Lintang did look shocked. He never imagined such proposal coming out of Kelana's mouth. "What do you mean, Kelana? Why do you have such thoughts?" Asked Datuk Lintang.

"Look, Father. We cannot lie to ourselves that people think we are criminals," Kelana answered softly.

The face of the Datuk Lintang was flushed. His bright face seemed to harden. His soul was struck by the words of Kelana. The words "villain" made by Kelana pierced his heart.

"Are you ashamed to have a pirate father Kelana?" He asked sadly.

"Forgive me, my father. I did not mean to offend and make you sad. I just feel that our country is already big with a fairly crowded population. However, other countries do not value Negeri Lintang if we remain pirates. They are afraid of us, but they will not respect us. We will still be considered criminals," Kelana said at length.

Datuk Lintang was stunned. He tried to pervade the words of Kelana. Datuk Lintang felt that the word Kelana had a point. Traders, sailors, fishermen, and other countries had been afraid of their gangs. Even if there was a show of respect, it was not more than a mere pretense.

"Hem, maybe your words have a point. However, if we stop being pirates, what do we want to be? You know, that's all we can do so far," continued Datuk Lintang.

"We can be sailors or fishermen. We can also trade or farm. Perhaps beginning is difficult, but I'm sure we can, father," Kelana tried to explain to his father.

"Yes, it is very difficult. However, it is up to you. You will lead the country. I just want that you should do the change slowly so that our people are not too surprised. It is also to avoid the upheaval," suggested Datuk Lintang.

"Yes, Father. I want our country to develop and its people prosper. In addition, I hope we can become a country and respected people," Kelana explained. Kelana was grateful that his father would listen to his words.

They kept talking intimately. Every now and then they laughed freely. Lading looked at it from afar. He felt hurt that Kelana had robbed of his dad's attention and affection.

"Just look out for you, Kelana," he said fiercely.

That night Lading sat pensively in his room. His anger still had not disappeared. A very nice sword that Kelana gave as a gift to him did not calm down his anger. It occurred to him to harm Kelana. Until late at night he thought of the plan he was going to do. It was only early in the morning that Lading could close his eyes to sleep. He slept with a smile of satisfaction because he had found a very good plan to harm Kelana.

The next day Lading looked busy. He ordered his confidant to prepare a ship with some of the crew.

"Prepared enough supplies for two months of the journey," Lading commanded to his confidant.

"All right, my lord. Where are we going, my lord?" asked the man

"Just do what I tell you to do. Don't ask too much. I'll let you know after we set sail. Remember, our departure is very secret.

Do not tell anyone, including Kelana and my father," Lading said again.

"All right, my lord," said the man. He went to work on the assignments that Lading gave.

The next day Lading and his men secretly raised anchor and went sailing across the vast sea.

"Where are we sailing, my lord?" The ship driver asked.

"We go to Kampung Seberang," said Lading.

Those who were in the place were shocked. All knew that, in Kampung Seberang there was Datuk Hitam who was very famous for his very high martial ability. They once defeated Kampung Seberang but during the attack, Datuk Hitam was not there. If Datuk Hitam was available, they might have not won the battle.

"Why do we go there, my lord? Isn't it very dangerous if we attack there?" asked Lading's confidant. Although he knew Lading had high martial arts, he was certainly not worth the intelligence of the famous Datuk Hitam. Secretly Lading's confidant held the fear in his heart.

"Who said we would attack? We'll get help there," Lading said casually.

"Asking for help, my lord?" Asked one of Lading's men, confused

"Yes, ask for help," Lading said firmly.

Lading's men did not dare to ask again, even though they did not understand what their master was doing. They feared that Lading would be angry. If Lading got angry, they would all accept the consequences. Therefore, they preferred to remain silent, not to ask again

A month later they almost reached Kampung Seberang. Lading called his confidant.

"Madim, you command the crew to tear up their clothes. Cut the remaining chickens and dab their blood on their clothes. Create the state of the ship as if we have just been robbed. Hide your weapons well," commanded Lading.

"Yes, my lord," Madim replied. Now he began to understand his master's intentions, but he had not really understood. It was pictured in his face and was caught by Lading.

"Look, we're going to ask for Datuk Hitam's help to attack Lintang. I want Kelana to die," said Lading growled.

Madim, his beloved man, was astonished. He could not understand Lading's thought. He knew Lading hated Kelana, but attacking the Negeri Lintang with the help of Datuk Hitam was a terrible plan. "What if Negeri Lintang is really lost? The loss would be Negeri Lintang itself?" He asked himself.

"You do not worry, we'll just kill Kelana. After Kelana dies, we will kill Datuk Hitam. Killing two birds with one stone. If Datuk Hitam dies of course my father will praise me," Lading said.

Madim nodded, though he was not sure that the plan would work as it should. Madim knew Datuk Hitam was very powerful and hard to beat. Datuk Hitam was also not stupid who was easily fooled. However, Madim refused to deny the words of Lading.

After the condition of Lading's ship looked as if it had just been robbed, they accelerated the speed of their ship to Kampung Seberang. In the following two days, they arrived at Kampung Seberang beach. Lading group was received by some of Datuk Hitam's bodyguards who were guarded along Kampung Seberang coast. The guards saw the white cloth hoisted on Lading's ship so they knew the party was coming with peaceful intentions. Nevertheless, they remained vigilant.

"Welcome to our village. Why do you visit our place?" asked the guard's head.

"Our entourage come from Temawan Island. We just got pirated. We intend to ask for help from the very famous Datuk Hitam," Lading replied, starting his cunning ploy.

"Okay, then I'll take you to our leader, *penghulu*, Datuk Hitam," said the head of the bodyguards after knowing the purpose of the arrival of the Lading troupe.

Lading was led to Datuk Hitam's house. At that time Datuk Hitam was chatting with Commander Jati. They discussed the problem of piracy that was still common in the South China Sea.

"We have not managed to capture Datuk Lintang, but now there are also other pirates who are also very great," said Datuk Hitam.

"Right, Datuk. We have not managed to defeat Datuk Lintang and know his hiding place. Now I hear there is a pirate leader named Kelana who is also very feared," said Commander Jati.

"You are right, I often hear the name mentioned too. He is feared because no one can escape his target. Just strangely, this Kelana has never killed its victims. The ship and the people inside are not disturbed. He just took possession," said Datuk Hitam astonished. This is the first time he has found such a pirate.

"Right, Datuk. It seems that this pirate is a bit strange," continued Commander Jati agreeing the words of Datuk Hitam.

"The pirate problem is never finished," Datuk Hitam said with a sigh.

Suddenly the event of tens of years ago passed through his mind. "It's been almost twenty years since it happened," Datuk Hitam muttered. His face looked moody. There was a regret in his heart why he was not in Kampung Seberang when the incident happened. Commander Jati who heard Datuk Hitam murmured so

bowed. The guilty feeling against Datuk Hitam reappeared. "Forgive me, Datuk," he said quietly.

"I do not blame you, Commander. All is a destiny that we must live," said Datuk Hitam. He felt bad about making commander Jati feel guilty.

Suddenly a guard rushed in. "Forgive me, Datuk. I escorted someone who wanted to see you, Datuk," the guard said. Datuk Hitam turned toward the bodyguard. "Who?" He asked shortly.

"He said he came from Temawan Island, Datuk. His entourage was hit by a sea romp," the guard reported.

Datuk Hitam stood up and walked toward the bodyguard. "Have the guest enter. Afterwards, tell the cook to make a delicious meal. We will entertain our guests well. Oh, yes. Prepare also rooms for them," ordered Datuk Hitam.

"All right, Datuk," the guard replied, and then he left.

Not long afterwards Lading and some of his men came to meet Datuk Hitam.

"Welcome to Kampung Seberang," Datuk Hitam greeted Lading, "Sorry if our welcome is not appropriate."

"Thank you, Datuk. I am delighted to meet the very famous Datuk Hitam," Lading praised

“Tuan terlalu memuji,” jawab Datuk Hitam tersenyum senang.

"You praise me too much," Datuk Hitam replied with a smile happy.

"I do not just praise Datuk. That's the news I heard," Lading said. He tried to get sympathy from Datuk Hitam. Thus, he hoped that Datuk Hitam would be willing to help the plan he had prepared carefully.

"Who are you, anyway?" Datuk Hitam asked Lading.

"My name is Lantang. I come from Temawan Island," said Lading. Lading deliberately lied about the name and his origin so that Datuk Hitam did not suspect him.

"It seems that you come from so far away," Datuk Hitam replied to Lading's answer.

"Right, Datuk. I am from afar. I and my sister Princess Sri Mayang and entourage were passing in South China Sea. All of a sudden our ship was intercepted by two large pirate ships. We could no longer dodge. Two of my ships could be mastered. Fortunately, the ship I was traveling with survived the pursuit of their ship. Thanks God it was also possible after we fought all out with them," said Lading making up story.

Datuk Hitam nodded hearing Lading's story. "In the South China Sea there is often piracy. Many have become victims," said Datuk Hitam. His face again looked depressed.

"Actually we've tried to be careful, but it turned out to be the victim too," said Lading. Lading showed a very grieving face in front of Datuk Hitam.

"Mr. Lantang, can you identify the traits of the pirate ship?"
Asked Datuk Hitam.

Lading pretended to think and remembered for a moment. "I do not remember very much, Datuk. However, if I'm not mistaken, the ship is big with a black screen. On the screen there is a picture of a skull. In the bow of the ship there is a pointed iron," Lading described the pirate ships in Negeri Lintang, his land of origin.

Commander Jati who had been listening to the conversation between Datuk Hitam and Lading said, "Datuk, it looks like similar to the ship that belongs to Datuk Lintang of Siantan Island."

Datuk Hitam gasped. "Is that true Commander Jati?" Datuk Hitam asked again.

"Right, Datuk. I still remember clearly the pirate ships that attacked our village twenty years ago," said Commander Jati sure.

"I think those pirates have called that name, Datuk. Yes, they said that they come from Negeri Lintang in Siantan. Their leaders are Datuk Lintang and Kelana," Lading said. He tried to convince Datuk Hitam that those who robbed his ship were pirates led by Datuk Lintang, the arch-rival of Datuk Hitam.

Datuk Hitam's face was hardened. The anger he kept reappeared. He recalled the events of twenty years ago when Kampung Seberang was attacked by a group of pirates led by Datuk Lintang from Negeri Lintang in Siantan. At that time Kampung Seberang was destroyed and burned by the pirates. Residents of Kampung Seberang had died and many were homeless. His daughter died and his son disappeared until now, whether alive or dead.

"Mr. Lantang, take a few days rest here. Do not worry, we will help you get your sister, Princess Sri Mayang. We also have business with Datuk Lintang. Maybe it's time to ask for debt that has been made by Datuk Lintang," said Datuk Hitam.

"Thank you, Datuk. You are willing to help me," said Lading happy. He felt his plan was going well.

"Mr Lading, do you know the location of Negeri Lintang?" Datuk Hitam asked Lading.

"Yes, Datuk. One of my men knew the area well. We will become the guide," said Lading. He watched Datuk Hitam and Commander Jati faces interchangeably. He worried the two men

were suspicious when they found out that he knew about Negeri Lintang. However, for a moment he was relieved to hear the words of Datuk Hitam.

"Ah, you happen to know that. Thus, it is easier for us to attack there," said Datuk Hitam, without any suspicion to Lading.

It was three days that Lading stayed at Kampung Seberang. During that time he was well served by Datuk Hitam and residents of Kampung Seberang. Meanwhile, Datuk Hitam and Commander Jati prepared to carry out the plan of attacking Negeri Lintang in Siantan. Datuk Hitam chose his men with high skills to fulfill the plan. Those who participated must be really the people of choice. Datuk Hitam did not want his plan to fail. All preparation was done carefully. All weapons to be brought were checked properly. Food supplies were brought as much as possible so that they didn't run out of food on the way. After the preparation was completed, Datuk Hitam and entourage and Lading and his entourage also departed. They were escorted by Kampung Seberang residents. Residents of Kampung Seberang lined up along the coast. They prayed that Datuk Hitam could defeat Datuk Lintang that once made them miserable.

Nine Datuk Hitam's ships plus Lading's ship departed from Kampung Seberang. The sky was bright. The sea looked calm. A few dolphins followed the ships as if joining the escort. The wind that blew the sails accelerated the speed of the ships.

The Fight between Datuk Hitam and Datuk Lintang

Datuk Lintang felt he was getting older. His hair had turned grey. His skin began to wrinkle. His strength was not like when he was young. Therefore, he felt it was time to hand over the leadership to his two children, Lading and Kelana.

That afternoon, Datuk Lintang was sitting at his house overlooking the sea. The breeze of the wind made the atmosphere on the liner comfortable. From the shutters waves were seen chasing on the beach. The seagulls fluttered and occasionally swooped down to snatch swimming fish. In front of Datuk Lintang there was a glass of *kahwa* or thick coffee that was still steaming. A plate of *pulut* sprinkled with grated coconut was located beside the glass. While enjoying the dishes provided by his wife, Datuk Lintang called one of his bodyguards.

"Guard, go and find Kelana and Lading. Send them to me now. There's something important I want to say," Datuk Lintang ordered

"Right away, my lord," replied the guard, who then hurried away. Soon the bodyguard came back to meet Datuk Lintang.

"Kelana is coming here soon, my lord. He is packing. Hem, pardon me, my lord. I did not find Master Lading. When I looked for his bodyguard, he was not there, my lord. Some said that Master Lading has not been seen for a long time," the guard said

at length. Datuk Lintang stunned. He realized that Lading had not seen him for a long time. "Maybe it's almost two full moons. Yes, since the return of Kelana bringing a lot of loots," said Datuk Lintang in the heart. Datuk Lintang fixed his seat. He was frequently surprised by Lading's behavior. He often committed acts that were self-defeating. Datuk Lintang sighed. His mind was filled with various problems about Lading.

Datuk Lintang was not aware of the arrival of Kelana. He was surprised when he heard Kelana greeting him.

"Father, sorry, I am late," Kelana said.

"It's okay," answered Datuk Lintang. He tried to get rid of his surprise.

"Why did you summon me Father?" asked Kelana after sitting cross-legged beside Datuk Lintang

"There's something important I want to talk about with you and your brother. However, the guard did not find your brother, Lading. You know where he goes?" Datuk Lintang said in return.

Kelana was silent for a moment. He was confused to answer his father's question. He felt uneasy about not knowing his brother's whereabouts. Kelana also did not dare to deliver the news he had heard from some of his bodyguards. He did not want to weigh his

father's mind. Besides, he did not know whether the news his men got was right.

"You know, Kelana?" Datuk Lintang repeated when he saw Kelana did not answer his question.

"I knew about Lading disappearance two months ago. But I do not know where he went. So, he did not tell you about his departure?" Kelana said.

"No. I do not know if Lading is not on this island. It's been a long time since he met me." Datuk Lintang looked sad. His face darkened. Kelana felt guilty for bringing news that troubled his father. "Perhaps he went to see another country. You do not need to be sad and worried. He can take care of himself," Kelana comforted.

Datuk Lintang a little comforted with the words of Kelana. After successfully mastering his feelings, Datuk Lintang calmed down again. "Never mind, now there is something important that I will tell you. I am already old. My strength is not what it used to be. I thought it is time for me to hand over the reins of leadership," Datuk Lintang sighed for a moment. A moment later he resumed his words. "After I considered carefully, I decided to entrust the leadership to you. It also matches the outcome of the match held a few months ago. "

Kelana was surprised to hear his father's words. He did not think his father would decide such a thing. Although he was the winner of the match and his father had often given him more responsibility than Lading, Kelana never thought he would be a pirate leader. Moreover, he became a leader of Negeri Lintang.

"I'm sorry, I did not mean to disobey your decision. But, do I deserve it, father? It would be advisable that Lading as the eldest son should lead our land?" Kelana questioned.

Datuk Lintang was silent hearing the words of Kelana. He realized his decision would not please Lading, his own son. But he did not want to make decision based on that. Although Kelana was younger and was not his biological child, he saw Kelana more capable of leading than Lading. Datuk Lintang did not want Lading's inability to make the country that he had built laboriously would be destroyed in the hands of Lading.

"As I said before, the decision has been thought through. You do not have to worry this decision will make your brother angry. I will talk to him after he returns," Datuk Lintang said in response to Kelana's question.

Although he was still worried that Lading would not happily accept his father's decision, Kelana nodded, agreeing his father's words. "I will do my duties well. I want our country to progress. Please guide and bless me, father," Kelana said.

"Yes, yes, I will always help you. Don't worry," said Datuk Lintang, nodding his head.

"Thank you, Father" answered Kelana.

"Kelana, there's something else I want to tell you.

"What is it, Father?" asked Kelana.

"You've grown up, it's worth a family," Datuk Lintang deliberately hung the sentence he was about to convey. He watched Kelana's face.

Kelana looked a bit awkward. His face suddenly flushed, embarrassed.

Datuk Lintang who saw it laughed happily. "I want to have a grandchild. Therefore, you propose Princess Sri Mayang to be your wife. "

Kelana was getting more and more uncomfortable hearing his father's words. He was ashamed of his father knowing that he liked Princess Sri Mayang. Of course he was very glad that Datuk Lintang had blessed him. However, for a moment Kelana remembered that his brother, Lading, also liked Princess Sri Mayang. He had been appointed Datuk Lintang as a leader, it was unfair that now he also got Princess Sri Mayang.

"Thank you, Father. However, it would be better if Putri Sri Mayang is mated with *Abang* Lading. He also loved Princess Sri Mayang," said Kelana.

"I know, Lading also likes Princess Sri Mayang. I also knows, Mayang likes you, not Lading," answered Datuk Lintang. "Never mind, don't you think about that. Later your brother will also find a girl suitable to him," added Datuk Lintang, sticking with his decision.

When the two men were talking, suddenly one of Datuk Lintang men came rushing.

"Forgive me, Datuk. I will report," he said breathlessly.

"What happen, guard?" asked Datuk Lintang. He was surprised at the rush of the bodyguard.

"The coast guards saw ten ships sailing here, Datuk," the guard replied.

"Ten ships? Whose ship? From where?" Asked Datuk Lintang streak.

"I do not know yet, Datuk. We are still monitoring," replied the guard again.

Kelana who heard the conversation was both surprised and worried. There was usually no ship that dared to approach

especially came to Siantan Island, where they lived. Whoever was afraid of them, a pirate swarm of the ferocious island of Siantan. Now there were large ships coming to their land.

"Father, we should be wary of the arrival of the ships. I am sure that those are not just ordinary ships coming to our place. If they want to attack us, of course they have very mature preparations," said Kelana warned his father.

"Yes, you are right, Kelana. We should be wary of their arrival," said Datuk Lintang justifying the words of Kelana.

Then Datuk Lintang told Kelana to prepare people for all possibilities. Kelana ordered the pirate men to gather. They were directed by Kelana to confront the enemy who would attack them. After that, they respectively occupied a predetermined position. Then, the alarm was sounded. Children and women were told to hide in the caves. Lintang was preparing for the dangers to come.

Kelana and Datuk Lintang share the task. Kelana was on duty in the hills. He and his troops anticipated that the enemy turned and attacked through the hills that lied behind Negeri Lintang. Meanwhile, Datuk Lintang was on guard at the beach, facing the enemy attacking through the shore.

However, until the afternoon no ship that docked in Negeri Lintang. Datuk Hitam who led ten ships that headed for Negeri Lintang deliberately did not land at noon. He planned to land at

night so they could come sneaking quietly. In addition, Datuk Hitam also made tactics by breaking his two powers. Datuk Hitam was through the coast, while Lading by road, through the hills.

The night began to blanket Negeri Lintang. The moon just showed a little light behind the clouds. Meanwhile, the light of the lamp was not visible from the homes of Negeri Lintang residents. It was silent. Only owls sounded occasionally that added to the tense atmosphere of the night. Slowly Datuk Hitam ship began to dock. One by one the guards of Datuk Hitam came down from the ship. They walked, some swam, and only a few of them used small boats. On the beach they were greeted by Datuk Lintang's men who were ready to wait from daylight. The two groups were facing each other and attacking each other. However, Datuk Hitam who had also arrived at the coast immediately rushed forward.

"Stop! Do not attack each other!" He shouted loudly. Impressed, the warring parties stopped. They were stunned by Datuk Hitam's authoritative voice.

"Datuk Lintang, come on, face me Datuk Hitam. Let both of us solve our problems. Do not involve our subordinates. I do not want victims to fall," challenged Datuk Hitam.

Datuk Lintang in the middle of his men was amazed for a moment. He did not expect Datuk Hitam to reach his land. Secretly fears and worries sneaked in his heart. He realized the supernatural power of Datuk Hitam. Especially now Datuk Hitam dared to come and attack Negeri Lintang. "Surely he comes with a mature calculation," thought Datuk Lintang.

When he saw Datuk Lintang had not turned up, Datuk Hitam again said, "Datuk Lintang, don't be a coward. Fight me! We still have unfinished business." When hearing the challenge, Datuk Lintang's heart felt hot. He did not want to be embarrassed in front of his men. He came out of his army to face Datuk Hitam. "Oh, you are, Datuk Hitam. How dare you come to Siantan Island. Are you tired of life?" Datuk Lintang snarled, though actually he was worried about Datuk Hitam too.

"Don't talk too much, Datuk Lintang! Let us test our supernatural powers. If I win, free the children and my men you've ever caught. Otherwise, there will be bloodshed here," threatened Datuk Hitam.

"What if I win?" Asked Datuk Lintang.

"Ten ships and their contents will be yours," Datuk Hitam answered.

Upon hearing that, Datuk Lintang smiled imagining in his mind the ten big ships that would be his. He also agreed to Datuk Hitam challenge. Therefore, he was chanting.

*“Gunung Bintang lekuk di tengah,
orang memukat di seberang,
membujur lalu melintang patah,
tidakkan Lintang memberi belakang.”*

Datuk Hitam did not want to lose, he also answered with rhymes.

*“Bukan ketam sembarang ketam,
ketam ini dari Jambi,
bukan hitam sembarang hitam,
Hitam ini tak takut mati.”*

The spectators only saw a glimpse of shadows striking and stabbing each other. The two powerful men did not waste their time. They attacked each other instantly. The darkness that surrounded the arena was not an obstacle for them. Datuk Hitam and Datuk Lintang fought agilly although they were old. Often the viewers only saw a glimpse of shadows striking each other and muttering each other. Occasionally there was an iron sound

that came from Datuk Hitam and Datuk Lintang weapons. The sound pierced their ears.

"Both are great!" Praised one who saw the fight.

"Yes, I do not know who will win. Both are very powerful," said the other in response to his friend's remarks earlier.

The game went on. They had been fighting for a few hours. The sweat was already wetting their clothes. However, no one was hurt because each had immune science. Suddenly Datuk Lintang struck his kick toward Datuk Hitam's chest. Datuk Hitam leaned forward. The kick was missed. However, Datuk Lintang's right-handed blow failed to deflect him. The blow was right on Datuk Hitam's stomach. Datuk Hitam was hit. He clutched his painful stomach.

"You give up, Datuk?" Asked Datuk Lintang with a mocking laugh.

"Your punches are okay, Datuk, but I'm still able to continue our fight," Datuk Hitam replied. He exerted his deep energy toward his stomach to relieve the pain he felt. A moment later Datuk Hitam had recovered. The pain gradually disappeared. Datuk Hitam prepared to avenge Datuk Lintang attack.

"Hiaaaat! Take this, Datuk," said Datuk Hitam as he moved quickly to try to kick Datuk Lintang in the chest. However, the

already watchful Datuk Lintang was evasive. He jumped to the side. When he saw Datuk Lintang evaded, Datuk Hitam continued his attack. His *keris* lead to the head of Datuk Lintang.

Datuk Lintang did not have time to dodge, but the *keris* dagger of Naga Lambaian Bumi belonging to Datuk Hitam did not successfully injure Datuk Lintang. It's just the headband of Datuk Lintang that felt down. Datuk Lintang looked nervously aware that his headband was released. Quick as lightning Datuk Lintang tried hard to take his headband while fending off Datuk Hitam who continued to attack.

Datuk Hitam quickly realized that the headband was very meaningful for Datuk Lintang. He also increased the attack and did not let Datuk Lintang took and reassembled the headband. In fact, with a quick movement, the headband was now in the hands of Datuk Hitam.

"You want to take this headband, Datuk Lintang?" He asked.

Datuk Lintang's face paled. His immunity lied in the headband. If the headband was loose from his head, his body would be easily injured by various weapons, especially by weapons such as the *keris* Naga Lambaian Bumi. It seemed that Datuk Hitam knew his weakness, while Datuk Lintang did not know the weakness of Datuk Hitam. However, Datuk Lintang refused to show his fear to his opponent.

"You take the headband, Datuk. I still have others," replied Datuk Lintang, pretending the headband did not matter to him.

Datuk Hitam replied by launching a barrage of attacks. Moments later, Datuk Hitam managed to nestle his dagger in the belly of Datuk Lintang. Datuk Lintang slumped while holding his stomach. He winced in pain.

Unveiling of a Secret

Suddenly Kelana came from the crowd. He came to help Datuk Lintang.

"Daddy!" he cried as he supported Datuk Lintang's fallen body, "I will revenge, Father. An eye is for an eye."

"No, my son," prohibited Datuk Lintang, "Even though you will die, you cannot fight with Datuk Hitam. Promise, my son."

"Why, no, Father? He has made you severely injured," asked Kelana in surprise. Unconsciously tears ran down his cheeks.

Datuk Lintang smiled. He was proud that Kelana wanted to defend him. It was not a failure for him to have nurtured and raised Kelana. However, at the end of his life, Datuk Lintang wanted to do good things. He had separated father and son for decades. Now he wanted to reunite them back. He did not care if after this Kelana would hate him. Datuk Lintang wanted to die calmly, with no burden and guilt, especially to Kelana, his beloved child. Then Datuk Lintang turned to Datuk Hitam. In a choked voice, he called Datuk Hitam. Datuk Hitam was then approaching.

"Datuk, he is Awang Perkasa," said Datuk Lintang quietly, pointing at Kelana who did not understand what was going on.

Datuk Hitam was stunned. He did not believe he could rediscover his kidnapped child. Suddenly Datuk Hitam hugged the bewildered Kelana. Datuk Hitam could not help but cry, a tear of joy. Twenty years he did not have the news of his son who was kidnapped by Datuk Lintang. For decades he lived in uncertainty about his son's fate, whether alive, or dead.

"My son, my son Awang Perkasa. I am your dad, son," cried Datuk Hitam sobbing.

Kelana increasingly did not understand what he was experiencing. Datuk Hitam who was in front of him, claimed to be his father. "Daddy, what's this all about?" Asked Kelana.

"He is indeed your father, son, your real father," said Datuk Lintang explaining to Kelana. "The father that you have known so far, me, is your adoptive father."

Kelana was surprised to hear the confession of Datuk Lintang. He never thought that Datuk Lintang was his adoptive father. No one had told him that.

"Datuk, I apologize for my mistake of destroying and killing the people of Kampung Seberang, also your daughter, Datuk. Now I give Kelana back to you, Datuk," said Datuk Lintang regretting his actions in the past. Datuk Lintang was getting weaker. His breath was panting. Kelana shed tears to see the person who had been raising him all this time. Kelana did not revenge his

adoptive father. "After all he has done me a favor," Kelana thought. Finally, Datuk Lintang died in the arms of Kelana.

In the midst of the emotion of Datuk Lintang death, Lading arrived at that place. He was surprised to see his father had died. In fact, he only planned to kill Kelana, not his father.

"Who dares to kill my father?" He cried angrily. Lading looked around. His gaze struck at Datuk Hitam. "Of course this is the man who killed my father," thought Lading. Moreover, he saw Datuk Hitam's clothes splattered by blood.

"Datuk! You've killed my father," Lading said as he attacked Datuk Hitam. Datuk Hitam was startled. He did not think, Lading was the son of Datuk Lintang. Before he had time to think clearly further, Lading had attacked again repeatedly. However, this time the attack was deflected by Kelana.

This time Lading was surprised to get opposition from his brother. "Hey! Why are you blocking my attacks, Kelana? You should help me kill the man who killed our father," Lading asked furiously.

"Sorry, brother I have lost a father, I do not want to lose another father anymore," Kelana replied to Lading.

"What? You mean ..." Lading did not carry on.



"Right, brother. Datuk Hitam is my real father, my real biological father," answered Kelana, responding the words of Lading.

"Ungrateful bastard! Upon hearing that, Lading became more and more angry. "I'll kill you both!"

The fight between two fellow students were inevitable. Lading attacked Kelana blindly. He was possessed of lust to kill Kelana and Datuk Hitam. Not so with Kelana who remained calm to fight his brother's attacks. In fact, Kelana hoped they would stop fighting.

"Let's stop this dispute, brother Lading. Although we are not siblings, I still love you," Kelana told Lading. Lading ignored the words of Kelana. His heart was covered with vengeance. He was only satisfied when Kelana died in his hands.

The day was getting late. The air on the beach was getting cold. However, the battle of Lading and Kelana had not stopped yet. Both took out all of their abilities. The sound of *keris* that collided often heard interspersed by the wind from the inner power of both fighters.

Kelana began to realize it. "Brother!" He cried as he approached Lading.

"Don't come near!" Cried Lading, "I do not want to have a brother like you."

Kelana's steps stalled. He looked at his brother. His heart was very sad. He remembered his childhood with Lading. They often played together, looking for shells and fish by the beach. They also practiced silat together. Lading was often annoying him, but Kelana adored his brother.

Lading increasingly weakened. His breath began to be irregular. Kelana hugged his brother.

"I'm sorry, brother. I'm sorry," Kelana said softly in his brother's ear.

Lading was no longer able to speak, not even to cast out Kelana. His eyes began to blur. His breath was short. Not long, his head was drooping and his breathing stopped. Lading passed away.

The people who saw the incident were stunned. They felt silent, not knowing what to do. Only occasional sobs. Kelana laid his brother's corpse carefully. Then he started talking

"My people of Negeri Lintang, Datuk Lintang, my father, and brother, Lading, have died. We will bury their bodies tomorrow. Before dying my father once appointed me as his successor to lead Negeri Lintang. It is also in accordance with the results of the match ever made several months ago. Only, if any of you object, please file the objection," Kelana said at length.

Lintang residents looked at each other. They talked to each other. Atmosphere became a bit rowdy. Suddenly one of them stepped forward.

"I am one of Master Lading's men. Nevertheless, I agree to you, Master Kelana who leads Negeri Lintang. Do you all agree?" The man said.

"Agreed!" Replied the residents of Negeri Lintang rumbles.

"All right then! Thank you for your trust. I will try to lead this Negeri Lintang well. We will make changes so that we are not feared by others, but rather loved and respected. We'll stop being pirates," Kelana said firmly.

A few moments Lintang residents seemed silent. They looked at each other. They did not know what to do if they did not become pirates. However, they believed in Kelana. Therefore, a voice then announced their approval.

"Agree! Agree!" They shouted excitedly.

"Yes, yes, we agree! Long Live Master Kelana! Long Live Master Kelana!" Greeted the others.

"I'm glad you agreed. Hem, for a few moments I will not be here. I want to go with my father to my hometown first to see my mother. I'll come back later," Kelana said.

Datuk Hitam smiled delightedly. He managed to defeat Datuk Lintang and regained his lost son. The excitement increased because now Negeri Lintang was no longer a hotbed of pirates feared by sailors and merchants. Since then, Kelana and the people of Negeri Lintang had stopped being pirates. They did not rob again. They learned to be fishermen or farmers. Many of them also became inter-island traders. Thanks to the leadership of Kelana, Negeri Lintang became more prosperous.

The Author

Nama : Yulita Fitriana
Pos-el : Ylovey_pku@yahoo.co.id
Bidang Keahlian : Bahasa dan Sastra Indonesia

Riwayat Pekerjaan

Balai Bahasa Provinsi Riau

Judul Buku dan Tahun Terbit

1. “Mentari Redup Ditelan Senja” (Buku 100 Cerpen Riau, 2014/Majalah Sagang, edisi 151 April 2011)
2. “Lelaki Bermobil Jimny” (Majalah Sagang, cernak Imam Rail: Pejuang dari Kuala Cinaku, Pusat Bahasa, 2008)
3. “Burung Taktum yang Sombong” (Radar Yogya, 2007)
4. *Hikayat Datuk Hitam dan Bajak Laut* (Pusat Bahasa, 2007)
5. *Awang Merah dan Silang Juna* (Pusat Bahasa, 2005)
6. “Pak Hurin” (Majalah Sagang, 68/VI/Mei 2004)
7. “Datuk Panglima Nyarang dan Putri Hijau” (2004, pemenang I Kepenulisanan Cerita Rakyat Dewan Kesenian Riau)
8. *Si Junjung Hati* (Pusat Bahasa, 2004)

Informasi Lain

Lahir di Baserah (Kuantansingingi) pada tanggal 14 Juli 1971

The Editor

Nama : Dony Setiawan, M.Pd.
Pos-el : donysetiawan1976@gmail.com.
Bidang Keahlian : Penyuntingan

Riwayat Pekerjaan

1. Editor di penerbit buku ajar dan biro penerjemah paten di Jakarta,
2. Kepala Subbidang Penghargaan, Pusat Pembinaan, Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa.

Riwayat Pendidikan

1. S-1 (1995—1999) Sastra Inggris Universitas 17 Agustus 1945 Surabaya
2. S-2 (2007—2009) Pendidikan Bahasa Universitas Negeri Jakarta

Informasi Lain

Secara resmi sering ditugasi menyunting berbagai naskah, antara lain, modul diklat Lemhanas, Perpustakaan Nasional, Ditjen Kebudayaan Kemendikbud serta terbitan Badan Bahasa Kemendikbud, seperti buku seri Penyuluhan Bahasa Indonesia dan buku-buku fasilitasi BIPA.